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Addendum, Letters to Winifred Todd (Part 2)

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C. SANDERSON

Dear wife.

I want to thank you so very much for the book of Hugel letters. I'm sorry I'm late in writing. I had been thinking of writing you and asking you to send the book. Just the other day I was cleaning out a desk, we have in the front hall and there was the book. I must have swept everything that was on the desk in a drawer with out checking what was there. I do things like that when we are having company. I usually check things out later, but this time I forgot. I must be very age showing. I thank you again. I really appreciate the book. I have been reading it and it is very interesting.

Our son Lin write very interesting letters from Hong Kong. He is studying Chinese at the Chinese Univ. of Hong Kong. He took two years in high school and a year and half at Macalester. He

Have a beautiful day!

I thank you again.

With love

John and Ann

has two Chinese roommates and feel
this is the best way to learn the
language. He would like to go to
Taiwan this summer and live
with a Chinese family. During
Chinese New Year he had many
invitation to Chinese homes. He likes
Chinese food which is a good thing,
but is very tired of rice.

Margaret was at the Doctors yesterday
and her leg is now healed and she
can gradually put weight on it and
start walking. It's been three months
since she fell.

I hope Tim would come back at
a time we could meet him in
Calif. One of my many wishes is
that we could visit the Calif. Coast.
we have had a long cold winter
but still fortunate not to have any
bad storms. all the storms so far
have gone around us and just
left the cold.

Hope all is well with you
and that sometime soon we can meet.
With Love
Dine

Pear Winifred,

12/28/77

Thank You for the neat book on Seashells,
I'm really excited about your book I just
started reading it how's everything down there.
Happy New Year!

xoxoxoxo,

Tad



December 29, 1977

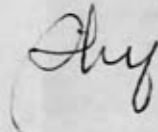
Dearest Winif: Even though you are perhaps still away in the east, wanted you to know THE BOOK was carefully and safely deposited on my door step today. Took it down to Madam's this afternoon. We both decided that you have a very good-looking family - the family picture where Gordon is in your father's arms is wonderful to see -- but we also came to the conclusion, as always, that you are the most beautiful of them all -- always have been!

I left it with Madam to read first, and then I'll get into it, and we'll discuss it. I think it came out very well and the printing is clear and good. Not too small, thank goodness.

Did I tell you I got a lovely note from Dorothy Grant with her Christmas card? I can't remember any more what I write - and can't keep track of myself any more!

No more news for this moment, except had no idea it's such a big book - will be much good reading in it. Thanks for sending it to us.

As ever,



I had never known that Aliss spelled her name that way. Fascinating.

[Dec. 30, 1977]

Dear Aunt Winifred,

Thanks so much for the darling soap turtles. I can hardly wait to start using them. They are really cute. Pop picked out some for me too but they are a different color.

I have been enjoying the orange candy - it really seems especially good this year.

Thanks too for the grooming kit you gave Jerry - he needed a new one.

Hope you enjoyed your Christmas in New Jersey. We had a good time here.

I've read Letters from Hazel already & found it extremely interesting. Purchased a second copy for the church library here as I'm sure many people would enjoy reading it.

Have a grand New Year.

Love,
Laurel

WISENOR -
808 Tehama Drive
Lodi, California 95240



Miss Winifred Todd
P.O. Box 154
Strathmore, CA 93267

W. W. W.

Sat. a.m.

1/7/78

Dear Winifred -

Its a beautiful morning - Sun
is out & mtns are visible - !!! Plan
to go to the Big Prairie after dropping
this in the mail box. It will be
good to have the walk.

The books came Thurs. Louise
says she is paying for them - I've
read mine & I'm very, very
grateful for it - especially to you

then to Charlie & Ina & ~~not~~ certainly
ly to Gordon & all the others ~~that~~
who have had anything at all
to do with getting the The

"Letters from Hazel" published &
distributed to all of us -

Your letter came the same
day that the books came - Thank
you for that. Too bad that Isabelle
Marie had to work that day ^{New Year's Day} - J.
Glad you got home OK.

Much Love
Isabelle

January 7, 1958

Dear Wenzel,

I had it all figured out that I couldn't possibly hear from you before Saturday - and - sure enough - today's mail brought your letter. Mother and I were happy to hear that both our guests got home safely. I think I would have done what you did - go back to Strathmore the same night. (I'm sure the rain was a nuisance, but a much needed one)

You don't know how pleased we were to hear that you think the trip was good for Margaret. She is such a ~~martyr~~ (almost got that one wrong) and such a good sport, it is hard to tell if she is suffering, and we really worried about her. I always had the feeling she was trying too much, so your observation really does make us all feel good. Personally, everything was perfect except ^{for} my ill - timed ailment. I was afraid I was "putting the damper" on the activities I had so carefully planned. By the way, I wrote to Luchina and Jack

the manager exactly what I thought of
his restaurant and how his "game" would
be spread throughout California. Fred's friends
& relatives (some couples) went in one night and
couldn't eat the food. I've asked him to ask
them to write a nasty letter.

Yesterday V & F went to N.Y. and stopped
at a hotel for a sandwich. Much to their surprise
sandwiches were slightly under \$5 each. N.Y. is
really going crazy. I guess we really had a
bargain at the Lincoln Center cafeteria.

Getting back to my ailment - I called
for two solid days at school and then couldn't
call any more - so - I took Thursday and
Friday off to just keep quiet. I was able to
get quite a bit of Hegel's book read. It is absolutely
fascinating and everyone I know wants to
read it. (I'm ready to hurt myself - good and
hard - because I never did have you autograph
it. If you don't mind, put a fairly large

Winged Tadd someplace in your next letter, and I'll trace it in)

I have so many things I want to put into this letter, they are coming out in a very jumbled-up fashion. I'm back to Margaret. I can imagine how you felt when you arrived in Merced and found her ill. What a shock! Thank God things turned out OK (even though the trip here was such a long one) and that she did decide to come!

Tuesday after school - I took the tree down and put my gifts in the appropriate places to start using them, and, believe me, Ys Ys and I are both enjoying our many (too many, actually) gifts and goodies from California. Many, many thanks from both of us. By the way, Ys Ys keeps talking about your devoted friendship to Margaret. She never saw anything like it, I guess, and she keeps singing your praises (and rightly so, of course).

Gretchen gave me quite a scare the other night. Ya Ya had gone to bed early, and I was on the sofa reading Letters from Hazel. Gretchen came over to me, seemingly dripping blood. It was all over her face and front jaws. I rushed her out to the kitchen and bathed her with warm water. Then I looked for the "source" of the blood but couldn't find it. Another trip to the living room cleared up the mystery. She had been chewing on her red mesh stocking, and the red dye was all over her. Needless to say, I had got thrown out in a hurry. How a dull moment!

I went to the fall costume sale and bought nothing. I did have a dress in mind, but there was nothing in my size available. I did buy a pleated skirt for summer wear - in an off white - and asked Carol to get me one in navy too. I haven't

5-

heard yet that she has had any success.
She was, however, having chills, so she is
probably home sick.

Fred's Uncle Fred died on Tuesday - just
a week after his 96th birthday. There was one
day of mourning - Wednesday - and the burial was
Thursday morning. The poor man is at peace -
and with his beloved wife. Life no longer
meant anything to him.

I can't get Hazel out of my mind. What
a wonderful person she must have been. I
have never known anyone so sincerely
devout and selfless, except for ministers.
It would have been quite an honor to have
known her.

When I went shopping this morning
I bought a Success card to send to Dr. Hagen.
Somehow the verse seemed quite appropriate
for what I referred to as his "adventure in
Brooklyn". Oh. I also found the true
lights I had been looking for but which

The big department stores seemed to have
 just away. They were found in a drug store.

Your washing your "two weeks' supply
 of panty hose" made me giggle. I do the
 same thing when I go to Florida. I don't
 wash a thing there - just pack enough for the
 entire stay. I always maintain I pack less
 to go around the world than I pack for ten
 days at my aunt's place in New Beach.

So - Unimpressed - we are pleased you
 had a safe trip home and also that you
 enjoyed your stay here. You surely
 must know we love having you!

Oh. The pictures came back in Sally's
 mail. Most of them are gone, but the one
 of you by the tree is a ~~clank~~ clank. Margaret's - in
 the same spot - is beautiful. I'll eventually
 send them out for you to "give a look".
 Love, Regina

January 8, 1978



Dear Winifred,

We were happy to receive your letter yesterday.

Thank you for our Christmas gifts. I like the scarf clip very much.

You did a great job on the book. We appreciate all the time and work you did on the book.

We would like some more books. Don't mail them, we can get them when we are down that way.

We've had lots of rain the last two weeks --- over ten inches so far this winter.

We are busy feeding Cattle
this winter!

Best wishes.

Love,

Rose Etta

Auburn, Calif.,
Jan 9, 1978

Dear Winifred:

The days go by and the determination I had to write your immediately on reading 'Hazel's letters' is fading into the distance. But I must tell you how very much both of us enjoyed the book. I read it as fast as I could, then read it aloud to Ed. I was amazed at how little he knew about China, and about the work of a missionary, but I guess he had never had any exposure to such things. I presume that there may be a number of the readers of the book who will get the same kind of education.

I was surprised, too, at Rae's reaction. She called me the morning after she finished the book. I don't know when I have known her to be more touched.

Yesterday our minister accepted the copy I had given them ~~on~~ on behalf of the church. He then brought it to the Senior Class. There were several who wanted to read it right away, so it is now being read by people outside the family.

We had to call off the meeting of our bible study class last week, but I took my copy to the girl (woman) across the street and she has been reading it and says she has really enjoyed it. I'm sure that every one of the class will want to read it.

Ed and I have been wondering if you would mind if we bought a copy to send to Billy Graham. You know his wife was born of Missionary parents in China.

I guess you had better send me two more copies. It's going to take too long for two copies to get around to all the people who want to read it.

I gave a copy to Gordon and Jo Anne. She was delighted to get it and I'm sure that all her family will enjoy it. I haven't got Lynn's copy to her yet. Rae said that she would see that Lynn got it, but she has been too badly up set the past week or so to do anything about it.

Bill got a call on New Year's Eve that his mother had been taken to the hospital in Chico. He went over the next morning and that day his mother's only brother died in Paradise - only a few miles from Chico. Mrs. Lewis is almost 86 and has so many things wrong that the Dr. gives very little hope. The funeral was Thursday and it was raining so hard

that they had no grave side service. Bill's aunt fainted at the funeral home. They had no children, so Bill had to take almost complete charge. He does have a half sister, much older than he, who lives in Paradise, but her husband is in very poor health, too. I talked to Rae on Friday morning and she sounded exhausted. Bill has finished his course and is ready to take the tests for Real Estate Broker in both Calif. and Nevada, so I expect they will soon be moving back to the Reno area. Rae said that his boss has work for him in Las Vegas, too.

I've been having a cold. It started the day after Charlie was here. Guess I got a little tired before Christmas. I still have a great deal of congestion in my sinuses. Now Ed has it and

last night it gave him a bad
time. He hasn't been feeling so
well, anyway, since the rainy
weather came.

I think I hear Ed getting up so it's
time to close.

Much love

Alice

Charlie said you could probably
send more books, if I wanted them,
with George when he comes up
after the 1st of February. I hope it
won't be too much of a bother.



January 10, 1978

Dear Winifred:

Thank you so much
for the book, it arrived
yesterday, in very good condition.
You certainly wrapped it well.

I am just guessing, but if you sent a
book to Edna you won't hear from her for
a while as they are going to Mexico for a month
or so.

Suppose you are having some of the same
weather we are having. The rain is wonderful,
but I wish it wouldn't all come at once
as it has been doing. I may eat my words
though if this is all we get this year.

Am enclosing a check for a little more as
you said it cost you more.

Thank you, again, have been reading it, and
it's hard to put it down, it's so interesting.

Love,
Eudys

January 11 [1978]

Dear Winifred,

Here it is birthday time again - and I do hope it is another very pleasant one. It was great to hear from Margaret that she was getting a note to your house (Vadey). Perhaps you were able to celebrate the birthday with Margaret and your mutual Strathmore/Parkerville friends while she was there.

We are really experiencing winter this week. It is extremely cold and windy - but no snow yet. That is supposed to come Friday and Saturday. Great! We won't even get a snow day out of it.

I have almost finished (will do so tonight) ~~and~~ Letter from Hazel, and I am still as fascinated as ever. Do you have many memories of Hazel, Winifred? I was wondering if her physical being could be compared to yours, Gertrude's, or Alice's. Or was she a fourth type?

My kilt finally arrived, and I've spent quite a bit of time sharpening it to street length (à la 1978). Today I wore it to school and really received lots of compliments.

Well, we went to see Annie Sunday afternoon. As I've said you, we bought the tickets on the fall and asked for them for Christmas week on the chance that you and M would be here. No such luck. We got

The first available ones. Dryden, it is a delightful show. The singers aren't singers; The dancers aren't dancers (The little kids are good though); yet the overall impression is that it is a refreshing show of good, clean fun. The audience (a madhouse) was filled with kids (well behaved though) refreshing
\$16 a ticket.

By the way, the manager of Luchow's has not answered me, but I am now convinced I will not get an answer. I've been told that the restaurant will soon close. I really don't know if that is true, but it could account for the attitude of the waiters etc.

Sunday, Skorman's advertised a sale on Jape pumps (\$18.90) The weather was so bad* Monday, I thanked God I got home from school safely and didn't leave the house once I got in. I'd go for shoes on Tuesday, only to find nothing left in my size. The saleslady promised to check the N.Y. Store and call me if she could get any for me. I'm still wondering when (only one day, actually)

Do have a very HAPPY BIRTHDAY. Kisses, and let us hear about it.

*So big pedestrians couldn't stand on their feet.

Love,
Regina

Jan. 14, 1978

Dear Winifred:

Enjoyed your letter. May paid half of the check. Phoned her and told her about what you wrote about the book. We are trying to keep that letter in the book as we pass it around.

Have not finished the book. I think you have done a masterpiece on it. Trying to read it out loud to Grandma too. She does not get much. My voice soon gets raspy and tired if I talk loud enough for her to hear well. So must use my ordinary voice. Her hearing is not good. But for her age, she is doing very well. I do not know how to pronounce the cities.

Yesterday was a beautiful winter day. Went for a walk in the afternoon. Not like Hazel's walks, and I don't carry anything, not even a purse. I go for the joy.

Spent a great part of yesterday calling up the church people. There was news of our people to share around. Before I got through I had 5 items to tell, but started out with only one.

Elgin has been without a Dr. He is recuperating in state of Washington. Getting a long just fine. Wants to come back to Elgin around Feb. 1, or so.

One of my plants froze. It was only a small one in bloom, or just begining. Opened up the window because the glass in the door was stuck-froze shut--so opened the window a few minutes to air out before I turned up the heat in the morning. Forgot about the dear little plant. Blooms froze, but I think it will come along allright now.

Quie is our representative to U. S. Congress. Phoned his office in Rochester to ask about marking off for presidential election to give one dollar

to presidential election campaign. Quie says, "Mark it NO." It takes away tax money that was intended for other purposes. About 5/6 of it goes to the Democratic Party. It does not go for equal time on TV of the parties. It is used to a great extent for campaign buttons, and slogans.

We are working on a special program for Jan. 18, for the church women. It is a prepared program and many of us have a part to read. I have to get the books around to people that we didn't see in church, and help with program.

Last Sunday, we had drifting snow and cold. But a good crowd out to church even so. I was surprised, and delighted.

Glad that you had a good time in the East. Trusted that you found Leslie and Mirilla & children fine. It was good you went to see them as long as you were there.

Bought another ribbon for my typewriter. Have not put it on, as it takes time. It has to be rewound. My machine is old and now much call for this kind. It has to be rewound. Must do it before I start the income tax reports.

Be good to yourself and enjoy life.

Sincerely yours,

Beth.

January 14, 1975

Dear Vernifred:

Happy Birthday!

We both enjoyed your book
very much. We think it's great.
I sent one to each of the kids and
gave one to the Church here
and in Sacramento.

I sent this a great rain

Love

Francis & Jo.

Jan. 20, 1978

Dear unknown friend, — I have to try
to express my thanks to you for
the book "Letters from Hazel" which
I am reading now and can scarcely
stop long enough to do my daily chores.
It is truly fascinating! And so
filled with the spirit of love for
her fellowman! How I would have
liked to know her personally! Her
letters make her and her mission
in life so clear.

You have done a great service to
others by editing them in sequence
and bringing out the most interest-
ing things. I want to thank you
for the work and effort and love
you have put into bringing these won-
derful letters to all of us. Thank
you, too, for the nice autograph —
makes me feel especially close to
you.

Sincerely, your friend,
Margaret L. Smith

Jan. 20, 1978



60333
MADE IN U.S.A.





MRS HELEN J MAREK
BOX 128
BEARDMORE ONTARIO
POT 1G0

CANADA 17



Miss Winifred Todd,
Box 154,
Sharkmore, 93267.
California,
U. S. A.

say thanks to Charlie for us - I
know she will enjoy it.

We came back to Snow but
the weather has been fairly
mild. Even with snow it
hardly feels like Christmas -
usually I have a list made out
in better time than this. There will
be slim pickings for some
people this year.

David hopes to start work in
B.C. in Jan. so I don't really
expect him home. He will
be getting odd jobs in the
mean time.

Remember me to Bob & Jan
Blincoe. and again
many thanks -

Love
Helen



40T 570-4

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A Note
of Thanks



Dear Winifred,

Just a few words to say how much I appreciated my visit with you and your sister Alice to thank you so much for your kindness to me. I forgot to leave the pictures of my mother & dad with you, so have enclosed them.

I don't think I found exactly what I was looking for in Hazel's letters, but then I'm not sure that I knew exactly what I was looking for. That sounds confused, but I think you know what I mean. You found a big difference in Hazel's reactions to my Dad from the comments she made about some of the other missionaries. I saw the amount that came out in the book & it was considerable.

But I did learn a little about our family & perhaps the reasons for the parents seeming to be so hard to get to know. My sister Kate & I discussed this before I came to Strathmore, so did Mrs Owen. Both these discussions

helped to put into focus what I read in the Olsen letters. A European of Dad's generation just did not appear as a friend to his children, particularly when they were small. My husband, also European, still has a similar attitude. With all his travels here & there he was away from home a lot, so we got to know him "in absentia." Then the long separation during the war & our own wartime experiences made for a unique history & situation, which was doubly difficult to recover from. They had a very hard time adjusting to each other in a different culture - North American - which was different for both of them, different from their youth & different from their joint experience. For the first time in her life Mamma was a housewife without servants, with a family that had developed some strengths of individual survival, but not yet much charity or sense of togetherness.

I used to be very critical of my mother & her dealings & expectations with & of me. A lot of that bitterness has disappeared thanks to this trip - talking with Mrs Olsen - she has read the book too - and reading the letters & talking with you.

In a peculiar sense it was a pilgrimage, not just to find my father - & mother - but to find myself too. I think time will tell that I did.

Thanks so much too for the trip to the sequoias - I gave Kathie one of the cones for her collection. It was just a week late. She made an identification error on a test & missed the giant sequoia cone! Now she has a real one to compare. George feels that if the cones contain viable seed we should get something, not all of them do. From reading the book the plant will have to remain indoors - they prefer warmth & moisture, & freeze readily at very cold temperatures. But I doubt we'll need to worry about size for some years to come.

I had to lie to Customs to get the pomegranate home - "have you any fruit?" - "No" says I. Kathie was impressed.

Helen
MRS. GEORGE MAREK
P.O. BOX 128
BEARDMORE, ONTARIO

March 29/79.

Dear Miss Todd - Winifred,

I'm sorry you had to wait so long for a reply to your letters and the book "Letters from Hazel."

Mrs Tyler provided the initial contact, but I was taken aback when the book arrived as quickly as it did. Since then - & while reading - I have been overwhelmed with a whole variety of emotions & memories. Not that I recognized Hazel's picture - I didn't, just her signature. My mother found & sent me many years ago, a book Hazel had given me when I was quite small.

I was initially floored at the notion that you had selected me as the family representative to receive a copy, but on reading it, I can see why. Ray had already gone to school in Chefoo by the time our family got to know her, then Chris left. That meant she got to know the two little girls

better + then one of them died. That left
the little one... me.

I have certain memories of Hazel,
but must confess they are somewhat
vague... such as arriving at Shucheng
late at night but still insisting on a
bed-time story before going to sleep.

My mother often wrote about the girls
or "Aunties" at Shucheng, until they
also moved at the end of the war,
arriving in India in 1944.

There was a long time of separation
when we heard very little + communication
was very poor - but you know
for that from my mother's visit in 1946.

The leadership of the C.D.M. was
also in turmoil at the end of the war
too. Because my father was not yet
65 he was not considered retirement
age, so did not receive a pension of
any kind, for a few years. He was not
an ordained minister and so could
not look for a church ministry as many
of the younger returned missionaries
could + did. He finally found work
with a Christian building contractor. After
the hell he had been through in China

MRS. GEORGE MAREK
P.O. BOX 128
BEARDMORE, ONTARIO

with its mental, spiritual + emotional anguish, we felt it was literally the last straw to expect him to seek work on the open job market with younger men returning from the war. With a few words in the right ears things were straightened out + he received his pension and maintained connections with the Mission + churches in Toronto. But it was really tough for a time. So I'm not surprised at the lack of help you experienced. It was a very traumatic time for all concerned.

My parents both lived to be 77, my father died a month after a stroke, in Nov. 1961. my mother, of cancer, in Oct. 1968. He lived long enough to see David (our son) as a small baby + thoroughly enjoyed the experience. We visited them for a few weeks when David was 3 months old + any where we went - my mother drove, (she learned at 65!) my father held David ^{sitting} next to her + I sat with the diapers etc. in the

back. After Kethie (our daughter) was a year old (we had more space) my mother used to visit every summer for 2-3 weeks. She seemed to enjoy it, although she was no longer used to small children + their vitality was a bit of a strain. She left here Aug '68 + went straight into hosp. on her return and never left. Ray + I were the only ones there for either funeral. Kae still lives in San Diego + Chris was in Taiwan at the time(s). At her funeral, as the casket was removed, we played a tape of the Hallelujah Chorus to comfort those who had come to share the service + as a witness to the others in the funeral parlour.

As you can perhaps imagine - as missionaries kids (M.K.'s) we did not get to know our parents too well as children, particularly my father. Hazel's letters + comments gave me a new understanding + insight that I had been unaware of before. For that I am sincerely grateful. My mother remained a dedicated "boon" nurse, + preferred it to being a housewife. She also found it a very hard adjustment

MRS. GEORGE MAREK

P.O. BOX 128

BEARDMORE, ONTARIO

from directing a household with servants, to having to do everything oneself. I don't think she ever did make it completely. It was a tough adjustment for us too - becoming a family or trying to - having been apart + developing apart for more than 6 years.

However, there have been compensations too. When I went to England to study midwifery - a post R.N. course I had a ready-made family - even several of them. Old friends of my mother who counted me as an extra daughter, other C.S.M. people who were also very kind.

Mrs Harry Owen - mentioned in Hazel's letters as Miss Marguerite Godwin has become a second mother since my own died. She lives in Glendale now, in retirement. She + Mr Owen also cared for us children in 1945 while waiting for our parents.

My mother + I are not that close

they both have churches, one Baptist + the other Presbyterian - we are about 800 miles apart. Both sisters-in-law work to make ends meet + they seem so terribly busy any time I do visit. My sister Rae writes more often + we are closer in spirit though farther apart in miles.

I was deeply touched by your thoughtfulness and ^{please} accept this as my heartfelt Thanks.

Sincerely,

Allen (Cortus) Mark.

P.S. One of the pictures is captioned Sept 25, 1930 - the day I was born in Linan, delivered by Miss Daisy Kemp, an English midwife.

ROBERT S. CARSON, M. D.
6 WHIPPLE STREET
NO. ATTLEBORO, MASS. 02760
(617) 695-0293

July 24, 1980

Mrs. Shirley Hassig Van Ginkel
536 22 St., N.E.
Rochester, Minn. 55901

Dear Mrs. Van Ginkel:

My father and I thank you very much for sharing with us the book of letters of your cousin Hazel from the China Inland Mission. I am returning it to you by book shipment, so that it may be a while before it reaches you.

I personally have very vivid memories of a childhood in China during the time that your cousin was there. All of my experience was in the more costal region, but occasionally we would meet people from the Inland group. Even then it appeared that they were subject to considerable more privation and hardship than the costal group. One gained the impression of extremely dedicated people.

My father is in the process of writing a book on the China of that period of time. As his experience was different than your cousin's, he very much appreciated the exposure to her life, and may make mention of her experience.

I hope that you are feeling better, and that your pain may be somewhat improved.

Again, thank you for your thoughtfulness.

Sincerely yours,


Robert S. Carson, M.D.

MRS. GEORGE MAREK
P.O. BOX 128
BEARDMORE, ONTARIO

Feb. 13/81.

Dear Miss Todd,

Thank you so much for your Christmas wishes again last year.

I am hoping to visit my sister in San Diego, Calif. some time in July this year. I have a niece living in Portland, Oregon and also a friend - from China Inland Mission days - in Glendale.

With being so close I thought I'd like to accept your invitation and drop in to see you one day, when it is convenient.

My plans are by no means final, but I expect to leave here at the end of June + spend a few days in Portland before going South. I also have a nephew living in Redondo Beach, so would possibly spend a few days - possibly even a week - in

the Los Angeles area. Whether it would
be at the end of July (coming back) or
the beginning (going down) I'm not sure,
much will depend on the time for the
others involved.

But I would enjoy meeting you
& perhaps seeing some more of Hazel's
letters & pictures. I have a book of Bible
stories she gave me when I first went
to school - in 1936. It is quite battered
but still in one piece & is being kept for
my daughter - now 18.

May we wish you all the best
in the remaining months of 1981. The
mails were poor this year & many
Christmas greetings delayed.

Yours very sincerely
Helen. (Marek)

April 7/81.

Dear Miss Todd,

Thank you for your letter of March 1st with the warm invitations from various members of your family.

Since then I have contacted your invitations & from the travel agent & hope to fly to Portland, Oregon, June 26-28 - approx. My sister, Kae, said in her last letter that she will meet me there, along with her daughter Kathleen. I hope to spend a few days in Portland & then will probably drive with my sister & brother-in-law to Los Angeles & San Diego.

In that case it would probably break up the drive, (my brother-in-law would do all of it as my sister & I don't drive) if we could visit your brother Gordon after July 4.

I will write my sister of the sound of things at the moment, there would probably be 3 of us. I'll also give her your address & phone no. in case she wants more direct contact.

Her address is (Mrs Kae Quilty) 4031 Datcha Drive, San Diego, 92117, phone ²⁷³⁻0762. That is an old no. but may still be valid.

Mrs Harry Owen was also

mentioned in Hazel's Book
+ is living in Glendale -
603 N. Adams St. 91206.
She was Miss Goodner
at the time + then was
married at Chefoo - on the
coast. I was about 8 at the
time. Her husband is not
at all well, suffering from
Parkinsonism, but I think
you would enjoy meeting
her.

Made in U.S.A.
2142

I will drop your brother
Gordon a line about
the proposed time of
visit + the possibility -
probability - of 2 other
people.

Thank you once
again. Yours truly,
Helen.

